## Sunday Morning Up And Down My Street Gretchen Peters

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Artist: Gretchen Peters
Song: Sunday morning (Up and down my street)
Album: Burnt toast and offerings
Tabbed by: DJ
20th Mar 2013
CAPO: 5th fret (sounds in key of C)
Finger-pick the chords
Chord names and fret positions are relative to the capo:
G = 320033 D/F# = 20023x
C = x3201x Em = 022000
\mathbf{D} = \mathbf{x} \mathbf{x} \mathbf{0} \mathbf{2} \mathbf{3} \mathbf{x}
Live video at this link: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6aH_JqQpERk
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[Intro]
              C D D/F# G
                                     C D D/F#
||: / / / / | / / / | | / / / | [x2]
[Verse 1]
                D D/F# G
          C
                                         C
                                            D D/F#
  There s a dog a - bark - ing, there s no Sunday park - ing,
No standing nine to noon, | / / / |
   C D D/F# G
                                    C
G
                                            D D/F#
                           and the day breaks eas - y,
  And the air is breezy,
   C D D/F# G
                             C D D/F#
G
  And the traffic hums a tune! | / / / |
[Verse 2]
               D D/F# G
           C
                                  C D
 There s a Sunday pa - per, and a sleepy neigh - bour,

C D D/F# G C D D/F#
  And a cat curled at your feet, | / / / |
                 D D/F# G C D D/F#
          C
  There s a breakfast fry - ing, and a baby cry - ing,
G
   C D D/F# G
  And your smile is all I need!
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[Chorus 1]

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D/F\#\ G C D D/F\#\ G And we re talk - ing, % (G,G)= G and we re laughing,
                 (And I love to hear----!)
                 D/F#
       C
                        G
                                         D D/F# G
              And we re taking time, and making love so sweet,
(And I love to see----!)
C D
     D/F# G
                 C D D/F# G
     And the birds sing,
                                 and the bells ring,
              (I can hear them sing - ing----!)
       C
                    D/F# Em
                                        D D/F#
                 And it s Sunday morning up, and down, my street!
(I can hear them ring----ing----, up, and down, my street!)
  C D D/F# G
                        C D D/F#
[Verse 3]
            C D D/F# G
                                        C D D/F#
  Where the sidewalk s bro - ken, there s a cafe o - pen, C D D/F# G C D D/F#
 People spilling out the door, | / / / |
               D D/F# G
G
                                          D
  And you re softly humm - ing, and the day is com - ing...
        C D D/F# G
  When we won t be sad no more!
[Chorus 2]
                 C D D/F# G
C D D/F#
             G
    And we re talk - ing, and we re laughing,
                 (And I love to hear----!)
      C
           D
                  D/F#
                       G
                                    C
                                          D D/F#
              And we re taking time, and making love so sweet,
(And I love to see---- you----!)
    D/F\#\ G C D D/F\#\ G And the birds sing, G and the bells ring,
C D
               (I can hear them sing----!)
       C
              D D/F#
                        Em
                And it s Sunday morning up, and down, my street!
(I can hear them ring---ing----, up, and down, my street!)
[Chorus 3]
                C
                               D
C D D/F# G
                                        D/F# G
    And we re talk - ing,
                                   and we re laughing,
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C D D/F# G

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C
                       D/F#
                              G
                                             C
                                                  D D/F# G
                    And we re taking time, and making love so sweet,
(There s no Sunday park----!)
                                                    (Yeah, yeah!)
                                             D D/F# G
      C D D/F# G
                                        C
           And the birds sing,
                                               and the bells ring,
(Yeah, yeah----!) (When you re softly call--- ing----!)
        C
              D
                    D/F# Em
                                                D/F#
                 And it s Sunday morning up, and down, my street,
(And the day is dawn----!)
                                                (Yeah, yeah!)
       C D D/F#
                           \mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
                                       С
                                              D D/F# G
               Yeah, it s Sunday morning up, and down, my street,
(Yeah, yeah----!)
                                                 (Yeah, yeah!)
               D D/F# G
                             C
                                    D D/F# G
                                                        C D D/F# G
      Up, and down, my street! Up, and down, my street!
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(Yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah----!)

(Yeah, yeah----!)

(There s a dog a - barking----!)